THE SONS OF VIRGINIA.

SEVERAL OF THEM WHO ASPIRE TO A SEAT IN THE SENATE.

Fitzhugh Lee's Popularity-Ex-Representative Goode Recognized as a Candidate_General Huntons Attltude.

The United States senatorial contest in Virginia is rapidly overstadowing that for governor. The very recent announcement that John Goode has entered the list of candidates for this honor causes much surprise to the people, but little or rone to the Democrate leaders. Includ-ing Mr. Goode, there are now five as-pirants for the United States senatorship. They are Ex-Gov. Fitzhugh Lee, air. Thomas Martin of Albemarie, Gen. Eppe Thomas Martin of Albemarie, Gen. Eppa Hunton, Gov. Phil. W. McKinney and Mr. John Goode. As far as can be seen the latter has no developed strength for the place which he is seeking, and his only hope of success, probably, is the failure of his two leading competitors to bear off the prize, in that event Mr. Goode's friends hope that he will prove a strong compromise candidate. He has not lived in Virginia much since he represented the second Virginia district in Congress sixteen years ago, since which time he has made his home chiefly at the national capital. Mr. Goode, however, owns a has made his home chiefly at the harbor al capital. Mr. Goode, however, owns a farm in Bedford and is registered and votes in that county. There has been some talk recently of the Bedford Demorats sending Mr. Goode to the house of delegates. It is not believed, though, that he election to the levislature would in his election to the legislature would in any way advance his senatorial aspira-

The friends and managers of Gen. Fitzhugh Lee and Thomas Martin are busying themselves just now in an effort to discover which of these two candidates Mr. Goode's entrance in the race is likely to hurt the more. Goode is probably more popular and has more undeveloped strength in the tidewater and southwestern counties than anywhere in the State, but even in these sections the Lee and Martin men have worked so successful that it is doubtful whether the ex-Cor

that it is doubtful whether the ex-Congressman can secure any considerable number of votes on the first ballot.

All the indications seem to warant the belief that Fitz Lee is easily leading in the race, but Mr. Martin is conducting such a quiet and methodical campaign that these apearances may be misteading. He spends nearly all of his time in kienmond and it is understood that, assisted by some of the shrewdest old campaigners in Virginia, he is directing ris whole campaign from here. At one time, not many months ago, there was a discontinuation. not many months ago, there was a dis-position on the part of some of Lee's friends to charge that Martin was a candidate of the railroad corporations. Now, however, but little is heard of such allegations. The potency of the railroads is too well recognized in Virginia politics for any candidate to kick against them. It will not be surprising it all of the senatorial aspirants manifest their will-ingness to accept the assistance of this

element of political influence.

Besides being one of the most popular, if not the most popular, public man in Virgula, Fitz Lee has the advantage over his competitors of being one of the best all-around stumpers. He has already in State committee of his willinformed the State committee of his will ingness to enter the canvass and make ches at points where he may

speeches at points where he may be assigned. He will probably begin the stumping tour by the list of October.

Mr. Martin is a more forcible speaker than Gen. Lee, but he has no experience on the stump and lacks the knack of saying taking things to a promiscuous crowd of voters. Gen. Lee, on the other hand, will go all over the State and whoop up the boys and when the election day comes boys, and when the election day comes many of the Democratic members of the legislature will be under the impression that they owe their success to the elo-quent efforts of the ex-governor. Martin's manager appreciate this ele-

ment of strength in their popular combut quiet campaign work. Of the 136 Dem-mocratic members of the last legislature Martin received the indorsement of ninety for the appointment as senator in place of the late John S. Barbour. Had the gover-nor called an extra session of the legisnor called an extra session of the legis-lature to fill that vacancy beyond doubt Martin would have been elected. The gov-ernor, however, did not see fit to do so, but named Gen. Hunton to fill the place legislature which is to be elected on No legislature which is to be elected on Ave-ember the 7th. A portion of those who served in the two houses last session will be re-elected this year. How many it is impossible to predict. Mr. Martin's friends naturally hope that those who indorsed him last year, and who may be returned, will be inclined to continue to give him their support for the senatorship. There is, though, no direct obligation upon the part of these men to do so. Their indorse-sement of Mr. Martin was for appointment of Mr. ment of Mr. Martin was for appoint offical selected another their obligation could hardly be expected to go further Still Martin will certainly get some of the old members, who committed themselves to him last year, and leveral of the hold-over senators have already expressed a determination to vote for the Albemarie

Looking at the situation as it now stands Lee seems to be well in the lead. stands Lee seems to be well in the lead. There are, however, so many complications that bot's Lee and Martia may be defeated and a new man carry off the prize. Just here Mr. Goode may get in his work and possibly be the winner.

Gov. McKinney, too, may prove a poplar dark horse. His administration as the executive of the state has been universally commended and was indersed by the state convention. The governor is calmly

tate convention. The governor is calmiv looking on, evincing little or no calmiy looking on, evincing little or no concern about the result of the outcome of the senatorial contest. He has erected his lightning rod and serenely awaits the coming storm. If the thunderbolt strikes him McKinney is prepared to accept his fate and enter the senatorial arena. If it falls then when his term as governor expires, January 1, 1894, he will return to his home in Prince Edward county and resume the practice of law.

sume the practice of law.

Gen. Hunton is one of the shrewdest men in the race for the senatorship. Despite his serene and placid smile he is a deep and long-headed politician. The general comes from Fauquier, a county which has carried off more political prizes since the war than any other in the state. No Fauquier man has been defeated for office in the last quarter of a century, and the seneral could certainly not wish to break this record. It must be understood the legislature elected this be understood the legislature elected this year is to fill a broken and a full senatorship term. The term for which the late Senator Barbour was bleeted expires March 4, 1896. As no legislature will assemble just prior to that time, this one will have to fill that partial term, and the one beginning then, and terminating six years later. It is understood that Gen. Hunton will be content if he is elected to fill out the balance of Mr. Bar-bonr's term in the Senate. There is an impression that Lee, Martin and McKin-ney have conceded him this and that none of them is an aspirant for the short term. If this be true, and Gov. McKinney admits it is so far as he himself is concerned, Hunton's ambition, it is quite certain, will be gratified. These concessions are not understood to have been made as a mere matter of sentiment, but as good and practical politics. With such an unand practical politics. With such an unexactly where they stand and can make their fight without any such complications as the contest over the two vacancies would produce. If this agreement has been effected Mr. Goode, however, is not admitted to be a party to it. It is possible that he may oppose Hunton for the short term, and if he does the contest may be interesting, though in such an event it is believed that Hunton can win. So in this aspect of the situation Gen. Hunton seems to be more certain of success than any of the other candidates in

The contest for the supreme bench is also creating much interest in a quief way. Candidates are springing up like mushrooms all over the state, but those who have any show of success can be counted on one hand. Several of the count-

ss than any of the other candidates in

ies in their conventions have indorsed their favorite sons, but many will not have any following outside of their localities. The following outside of their localities. The most prominent candidates and those who have anything like a general and organized following are Maj. John W. Riely of Halifax county, Mr. H. R. Pollard of Richmond city, Judge W. H. Mann of Nottoway, Judge R. T. Barton of Winchester, James Buchanan of Washington county, Judge Richardson of Augusta and Judge Rhea of Bristol, Va.

Maj. Riely, the first named, was one of the men the Democrats, had determined upon for the supreme bench twelve years ago, when they were ousted by the Ma-

ago, when they were ousted by the Ma-hone readjuster movement and the bench filled with republican jurists. Maj. Riely was one of the three revisers of the jurist Mr. Buchanan represented the ninth district in the lower house of Congress at the last session, is an able lawyer and has the solid support of his entire district. All of the candidates mentioned tode of Virginia. are men of pronounced ability and will come to the legislature in December next with strong followings.—Richmond cor-respondence to the Washington Star,

HITHER AND YONDER.

Weekly Chat About Notabilities Gener-

Mrs. General Lander, of Washington, was formerly "Jean Davenport." When she played in California she was supported by Edwin Booth, who was then little more than a boy. He was said to be less than 2!, "I was very much annoyed," said Mrs. Lander recently, "and dreaded to play with him because he was so inexperienced. I was playing "Camille," and felt that it was impossible to do myself justice. However, he proved bright and eager to learn, was full of keen interest in his part, and anxious to be shown the way pleasing to me. At the rehearsal, he Mrs. General Lander, of Washington way pleasing to me. At the rehearsal, he asked; "Miss Davenport, how shall I kneel in the death scene?" I replied: "He sure." asked; Miss lavenger, it replied; "Be sure in the death scene?" I replied; "Be sure and kneel before me, so that I can look down upon you, "The evening came. The Opera House was packed. My boy, to the astonishment of all, played with the very soul of genius. He fairly trembled with emotion. He forgot all my careful directions, and airted his part with the self-forgetfulness and abandon of an old actor whose intuitive knowledge is sufficient to him. I came near forgetting myself in the admiration I felt for my lover—my boy lover. The death scene came, and Armand was missing. I looked hactily behind me, and there, instead of kneeling at my ne, and there, instead of kneeling at-my feet, with his head before me, he had bowed himself in anguish on the back of my low couch. There was no time to move, my low couch. There was no time to move, to speak, or change a word or a position. I simply turned so I could look at him. His stricken attitude was pitiful. Never had I seen grief so naturally portrayed, I was carried out of myself. I stretched my arms toward his bowed head, and the house rose with applause. He lifted his face to mine and I moaned aloud from seel pity and nain." real pity and pain."
Dr. Oiver Wendell Holmes is now the old-

Dr. Olver Wendell Holmes is now the oldest living man conspicuously identified with literature. He was born in the same year as Ternyson, Darwin and Gladstone, Tursday, August 25th, was his eighty-fourth birthday and reporters of the Boston papers found him sitting in his study at Beyerly Farros. His summer home, and the staters of the ry and cordial answering his letters, the ry and cordial as ever, apparently in the almost perfect health which he claimed. The Transcripts c ipts representative thus describes the Doctor's home at Beverly: "The view from his study window out upon the ocean is a grand one, and it was in his study that the doctor was found between 9 and 10 the decret was found between a an io-oclock. The wind was blowing a severe gale and the waves were running high beyond picturesque Baker's Island and lonely misery. The distance from his summer place to the water may be a half mile, though it really seems much less at first glance. The house sets back a little way from the road and is backed on the resterly and northerly sides by a bank of freen foliage, while the cast and south ides open into a beautiful lawn, sloping cwn to the street. At the head ofthe dewn to the street. At the head other driveway, leading up past the house, is the great rock under which the poet loves to sit in his large willow chair, with its carriage-top like covering shading in from the bright rays of the sun. There are more beautiful and preten-ions houses at Beverly Farm than the one n which Dr. Holmes passes his summers but there is none over which there seems such an atmosphere of peace and lelightful seclusion." The birthday passed delightful seclusion." The birthday passed off very quitely, more so than in many years, and perhaps a little sadly. Only a few letters came on the first mail, and later mails and almost all telegrams were delayed by the storm. Most of Dr. Holmes' famous contemporaries have passed away, and the Boaton Herald headed the birth-day article—"The Last Leaf Still Clings." This was a little too suggestive to be a happy omen.

The Clevelands have given both their daughters names of Biblical books. In doing so they have exhausted the supply of Scriptural books with feminine names Mail and Express.

Mail and Express.

Yes; but they can find a full supply of
the sweet, old fashioned appellations that
are such an improvement on the modern
Dalsies, Susies, and such. And then the
Cleveland family, or Mrs. Cleveland, to
whom undoubtedly the credit must be
cleve acceptable has a preference for given, aparently has a preference for names which mean something. Ruth, from the Hebrew, signifies beauty, and if to little Ruth Cleveland beauty of person, mind and character are accorded, it will be in harmony with the fitness of things. be in harmony with the litness of things. Esther, the name conferred on Ruth's sister, is from the Persian, and in the symbolic language of the East means "a star; good fortune." There are plenty of others in the Bible that women might well bestow upon their little ones; "Abi-gall," my father's joy; Ann, "grace," De-borah, "a bee," signifying industry and thrift; Elizabeth (another Cleveland name "worshipper of God; consecrated to God. (Eliza has the same meaning.) Eva, "life; Judith, "praised;" Sara, "a princess;" Martha, "the ruler of beauty;" Susan or Susanna, "a lily." So it may be seen that a large family of girls can be equipped ctty and appropriate names from

It is understood that Mr. Oscar Wilde is to arrive in this country about the first of November, in the role of dramatist and stage manager, with the special object of helping Miss Rose Coghlan with "A Woman of No Importance," a play in which Mrs. Bernard Beere has made a distinctional of the Mrs. Bernard Beere has made a

which Mrs. Bernard Beere has made a distinguished hit at the Haymarket in London. Another character has just been assumed by him, according to the correspondent of the New York "Herald" at Dinard. The "Herald" letter thus quotes Mr. Wilde; "I am not only engaged in writing a new play, but I am thinking of publishing a book of maxims called "Oscariana," which may or may not be acceptable to the thinking world. "My idea is that every day should begin a new thought, a fresh idea, and that "yesterday" should be a thing of the past. Forget everything unpleasant in the past, and live for the present and the future." "What was your idea when in your book 'Dorian Gray' you said, "Beware of women who wear violet?" I asked. "Ah!" Mr. Wilde reulied, "I cannot tell you that without giving you the story of my life, and that would take too long. But, truly, it is my theory to beware of women who it is my theory to beware of women who wear mauve. It is a dangerous color, and therefore most attractive, for to be fasci-nating one must be the least bit danger-ous. And apart from this there are psy-chological reasons for the warning."

The correspondent also states that Di-nard was almost depleted of sunflowers to decorate dinner tables etc. during Mr.

to decorate dinner tables, etc., during Mr. Wilde's stay there.

A very famous and exclusive ladies' club of London is the Alexandra, called so, of course, after the ever popular Princess of Wales. Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett is living near London at present and writing a play to be brought out by Christmas.

'Tis Sad.

'Twas ever thus, from childhood's hour I'd softly to the door advance, And for my latchkey wildly "scour," To find 'twas in some other "pants."



sixty-ninth year, and without wishing to leave the impression that I am conceited about any characterabout any character-istic or acquisition ex-cept the perfect polish of my cranium I flat-ter myself that in my time I have seen seen many stange things. But with all my experiences I really believe politics are

among the strangest things to be found in this ccuntry outside of a zoological garden, or a clairvoyant's private apartments. Just to think of it! Is there any thing else in the world for which men will neglect family interests, and permit their legal practices to gp to the deuce? Two then announce themselves for an office that pays a trivial salary. Immediately a thousand or more political friends take sides, hold nightly rallies, drain a dozer or more beer Regs, and bet half their or more beer kegs, and bet hait their month's salary on the result all for the other fellow. After he gets the office, why, he recognizes an astonishingly small proportion of his original friends. At least, that's been my experience. Not that I've ever rolled up my sleaves and rushed into politics. No, I didn't have the courage in the first place and my floancial position. in the first place and my financial position wouldn't admit of the funds necessary to wouldn't admit of the funds necessary to be dropped on the mahagony counter. What does it all amount to? Simply this; that John Smith or Peter Jones may slide into office, and then smile serenely at the smoothness with which he deluded the voters by intimating that when elected he would take pleasure in dishing out offices to each and every one of his sup-

bills have got to be paid, for there's scarcely a night that passes without the soft Feptember zephyrs being heavily soft Feptember zephyrs being heavily laden with all the patriotic expressions known to straight out Democrats. Speech-speches! There's no end to them. Each candidate makes his little speech one after the other, tells what he proposes doing by way of eliminating all the undesirable clauses from the Code, and substituting them by provisions that will at once inspire confidence and fill every-body's pocket with all the spare change necessary to "do the town," and finally winds up with an eloquent appeal for winds up with an eloquent appeal fo votes, swearing by the beard of Mahomme that he'll do the correct thing when onc elected. Then he takes his seat, crossed his legs complacently, and listens with a heart full of envy to the same old story from his successor. This continues till everybody has had his little say, and then a series of resolutions pronouncing the meeting a grand success are unanimously adopted, after which the candidates tuck themselves cozily under a single blanket, and dream peacefully over the prospects

But the campaign is on, and the ga

for fame. Queer doings!
Yet there's one aspirant for political honors who doesn't seem to be worrying himself over the result. He is a man of few words, and he says what he thinks, and thinks what he pleases. Once upon a time, no matter when, he was presnt at a time, no matter when, he was presht at a political meeting. In the corner he sat, and listened patiently to speech, after speech all just alike. Finally he dropped asleep and enjoyed himself this way for an hour or so. Loud applause for a candidate's speech—or else for the fact that only one more orator remained to be hea from—aroused him just in time to have his say. He arose quietly, nodded once or twice, and finally straightened himself up. twice, and finally straightened himself up "Speech! Speech!" cried the audience.

The practical, matter-of-fact candidate who evidently held to the view that brev ity ought to be observed, mounted the ity ought to be observed, mounted the rostrum and said: "Gentlemen: I am a candidate for this position. I ask you for your votes, and will be thankful for them. But if you don't want to vote for me, why, you can go to the Devil." He got at least twenty votes by that speech. Candidates, listen to me—be brief.

But a word of advice to the political

rant. He should always be

of a fellow's identity, as well as his political creed, before tackling him. Many a promising candidate has lost votes "hand over fist" by falling to observe this. If you want a man's sufferage, don't under-take to exhibit a sudden profound interest in his personal welfare, unless you have been accustomed to do so before you became a candidate. The voter might grow suspicious as to your motives, and there's nothing that kills votes like suspicion. Don't flatter your man, and sympathize with him in his business troubles, unless you dealt with him regularly and paid your bills promptly when he was more pros-perous. It will never do. Gaudy flatterry and complimentary epithets arouse skep ticism, and cause the voter to wonder why ambition for fame has wrought so great a change in the candidate's "make up." Another thing. Be sure you do not rush up half cocked, and inquire anxiously as to the health of the latest addition to the family circle. This is a great mistake. A voter with anything like a reasonable knowledge of human nature knows full well that hustling politicians haven't the time and taste to keep cians haven't the time and taste to keep up with the hygienic condition of his cwn tootsy-wootsy, much less that of other people. Yes, all of these policies are wrong. The day for patting the voter on the back, and stuffing him full of flatter; manufactured for the special purpose of purchasing unpromised ballots, has come and gone. Men are more practical these days. They've seen enough of selfishness and deceit to know that such doings are prompted by admiration for No. 1, and it won't work like it used to, not to speak of the blunders and miscalculations made. Now, the most inartistic job of this kine I ever saw took place in a Broad stree cafe a few nights sinc. It was about 3 o'clock, and a young legal light who frequently looks after the interests of his clients at Justice John's Court was holding high carnival with several acquaint nees, at the same time making an effor-to book a few votes for the coming contest. A newspaper man walked in to get his cigar lighted, that's all. At once the candidate sauntered up to renew his ac-quaintance, which had almost ceased dur-ing the scribe's past three years close ofinement to the editorial rooms

"Why, how are you?" said the candiate. I know you perfectly well, but I can't call

your name just at present; I'm delight-ed to see you, old fellow; come join me in a julep."

The invitation was declined, as the has great respect for a heat

"What do you think of the new afternoon paper?" inquired the legal light. "First rate," said the other; "very credi-

table indeed to the management; newsy, fresh, and well gotten up."
"Indeed it is," came the reply; "by far best afternoon paper ever published in Richmond, and certainly deserves patronage. I do hope you fellows will succeed. If there's anything I can do for you why, just call on me, and I'm with you", "Thank you," returned the writer, continuing the joke by way of curiosity; "I think the paper'll be a success."

"Certainly deserves to be," agreed the candidate; "for your fellows have labored hard to get it out, and your work is first rate. I never did think the printers of Richmond were treated right, any how, I hope you'll run out both of those blam-

mistakes are happening every day, all because the fellow so anxious for election

over does the thing, and "puts his foot in it." while a trifle too previous in his plans of electioneering. Did you ever have any dealings with a clairvoyant? They are strange mortals. They pretend to be able to divine whether They pretend to be able to divine whether or not you will be reconciled to your deceased mother-in-law when you get to heaven. A few nights since I had the opportunity of demonstrating to my own satisfaction that a certain clairvoyant who had come to this city with the highest recommendations was more or less a fake. She claimed to be a trance clairvoyant, and declared that she could reveal every impaters. Her Indorsements ran voyant, and declared that she could reveal every imystery. Her indorsements ran something like these: "Removes all estrangements, unites the separated, and causes speedy marriages. She will not for any price flatter you. She can be consulted on all affairs of love, courtship, marriage, with description of future companion. Her advice on breach of promise suits, contested wills and divorce proceedings, are absolutely reliable. She tells your entire life, past, present, and future in a Dead Trance. She tells the name of your present husband, your next, if you are to have one, and by means of an Egyp-

are to have one, and by means of an Bsyp-tain Talisman, which is far luckler than a rabbit foot or a horse-shoe, she peers down the vistas of the future, and gives you a complete history of your destiny all in a Dead Tance,"
Such were a few of her recommendations
But since she was the one woman who
"would not for any price flatter you,"
I was anxious to make the lady's acquaintance. Taking a friend one night,
I ambled down to her quarters on East
Main street, and haif an hour later was
scaled in a recognity a dim light. The in a Dead Tance." Main street, and haif an hour later was seated in a room with a dim light. The rain pattered on the window panes, and made things a trifle gloomy, while the woman went through with a number of mysterious manipsulation's such as crossing herself, lighting a candle sidewise, and a few other exploits, the meaning of which I didn't "get on to" Finally she placed me at a table around which sat half a dozen of her assistants. which sat half a dozen of her assistants.

A pretty young lady on either side made matters somewhat interesting, and when all was ready, the lights were extinguish-

"Now," said the chief clairvoyant, "Everybody touch fingers".
I needed no persuasion. In my younger days I was accustomed to holding women's

Whom do you wish to communicate with in the other world?" asked the wo-

"My wife," said I wondering if she had forgiven me for that last jag I carried very unsteadily.

A number of queer sounds were made, and after speaking at some length in a sort of Choctaw dialect, so far as I could judge, the clairvoyant remarked:: "Let everybody keep still for five minutes, and the gentleman's wife will commun-nicate with him."

Her orders were strictly observed. Not a murmur broke the dense silence I began to feel a little uneasy, but deter-

I began to feel a little uneasy, but determined to see the game out. Presently a soft arm stole around my neck, and a still softer voice whispered; "Fuller, I am here. Do you, know my voice?"

It might have been a spirit for august I knew. I resolved, however, to investigate. With a desperate grip I clutched the arm, and held on tight. The alleged spirit struckled with the power of a female pugilist, and I began to wonder why it was that my wife had lost none of it was that my wife had lost none of her orginal muscular energy since her sofourn in the other world. The recoiled on of the manner in which she formerly ounded me over the head with a broomstick when I came home at 2 A. M. slightly unable to maintain my physical equint vium, ail came back vividiy to me. B an almost superhuman effort I secured a match from my vest pocket and finally managed to ignite the Lucifer. Would managed to ignite the Locales.

you believe it, the arm I still clutched was none other than that of the woman who sat immediately on my left. She blushed, looked cheap, and then sheaked out of the room, while I thought to myself she was a rather substantial looking

This experience removed what little to unfortunate when he dies as to be as signed quarters in that Great Torrid Clime, he can't come back if he wants to, while the lucky one who is regestered in Paradise doesn't want to come back it he can. The consequence is that the aver-age so called ghost when properly investigated, turns out to be nothing more than the blazed face of a bovine peering throung darkness, or something about 118 equivalent.

When a married woman of thirty sum-ners is really innocent, she is one of the most innocent mortals on earth. Indeed, her innocence is down right amusing, for she can't help letting everybody in the neighborhood see it. Twas at the Academy a few nights since, and the orchestra was rendering with a deal of skill a most comical selection entitled "The Village Orchestra." For the benefit of those who have missed this treat, the piece is an have missed this treat, the piece is an excellent imitation of the work of a newy equipped musical organization such as one would be likely to find at Midlothian, or Ashcake. It includes "The Girl I left Behind Me," "Annie Laurie," and a few other familiar snatches executed with an off note about every second or third bar. The orchestra was rendering this oddity with much skill, and the man with the big horn blew his instrument as though he had been born with a horn in his mouth. Next to me sat a matron of some sight. some eight years' married experience. She couldn't for the life of her imagine what the people were laughing at. A horrible, schreechy discord would produce an outburst of laughter from the entire au-dience, and the poor innocent woman sat as serene as a May morning, gazing about with the blandest expression, and won-dering if everybody had gone crazy. She evidently lived next door to a female boarding school, and had gotten herself accustomed to such sounds.

"What on earth are they all laushing at?" she inquired of her worse half in a half audible whisper. "That's what I'd like to know," returned the husband, a bewildered look gallop-

ing over his countenance. They never saw the point, and when the play closed, I heard the little woman, who had evidently never seen Gus Wil-llam do his "Blue Danube," ask her faith flain do his "Blue Panube, ask her faith-ful protector: "Wasn't that the sillest audience you ever saw, George?" "In-deed it was", said George, who couldn't detect the difference between "The Dead March," and "Yankee Doodle," while a stange remarked to himself that there was nothing like a married countel having was nothing like a married couple having

a congeniality of taste. I verily believe that everybody and everything in the world is more or less changeable. Take any example you wish and you'll find that "The old Man" is right. The moon changes, for the simple reason that there's a man in it. The wife changes, because her husband's numerous faults somehow didn't crop out during the courtship, but glared at her one at a time after the knot was tied one at a time after the knot was tied. The movey market changes fearfully. Why no longer than last month a certain banker in this city couldn't draw anything but

believe they can't exist without one another-even Cupid is fickle, as will be seen by this little story:

his little story:
A maid and her beau
Sat under a bower;
Cupid winked; And kissed one another

Till a very late hour.

Cupid smiled. A cricket woke up from
His slumbers that night,
Chirped a chirp, while a frog
Croaked a croak at the sight,
And a nightingale cang
A soft song of delight.
Cupid laughed. Cupid laughed.

A year glided by; They were married alas Cupid frowned. The novelty soon wore

Away for the flass.

Cupid sighed.

From morn until eve
They quarreled and swore
That marriage was naught
But a handsome bore.
And they both only wished
They had known it before.
Cupid wept.

YOUR UNCLE FULLER.

He Drives Wild Geese. Dr. R. C. McBride of Orange, Va., probharness since that golden day when Phaeably drives the queerest team ever put to harness since that golden day when young Phaeton ran away with his father's celestial outfit and set the world on fire. Writing of his novel team the doctor says "If you will allow me space in your columns I will give for the interest of your readers my experiments with a team of readers my experiments with a team of five wild geoseralsed on my farm in Virginia. I was given by a freind living in Chesapeake Bay a pair of wild geose, and from them raised eleven the first year, five of which were ganders. I commenced training them as soon as hatched by driving them about the yord together, and soon as hatched by driving them as soon as hatched by driving them as soon as hatched by driving them about the yard together, and soon got them so I could guide them about with perfect ease I then made for them a harness, consisting of a piece of leather to fit over the breast and top of the neck. The traces breast and top of the neck. The traces were then joined each other eighteen tesen inches behind the wereatmiles inches behind the goose, and were fasten-(d) the end of a cross bar mad) fast in th center to a strap, which represented the pole or tongue of the weight to be drawn they being hitched like a five horse team and held together by a little strap joining the two collars of the geese oppo-fite each other, I then constructed a litthe wagon, and began teaching them to draw it, which they did with but little the trouble, pulling cosily, after they were one year old, thirty pounds aplece, or one hundred and fifty pounds.

"There is a lake near my place over a mile in circumference, and I had made for them a light skiff of tin, weighing only twenty-eight pounds, and began boat riding by letting them draw me over the water swimming. Then I commence teaching them to fly, and in a few days could skim over the water at the rat of one mile a minute. It is an experi-ence never to be forgotten and something to be perfectly enjoyed. I can guide them with perfect case, and have them as much under my control as a pair of gentle horses.
"Last winter I made of light, well sea-

soned wood a little frame with steel run-ners—a tricycle sleigh—made a mile and ners—a tricycle sleigh—made a mile and a quarter per minute on the ice, riding in a circle. The feeling of going at that rate through the open air is something grand and wonderful. The wind whistling by your ears like a tornado, causing the tears to flow thick and fast, made it necessary for me to use a glass over my face to keep from freezing.

"I am completing a balloon, oblong in

"I am completing a balloon, oblong in shape, that will just bear my weight, and intend visiting the World's Fair in September, making an aerial trip, and will there exhibit my team by flying in a circle over the fair grounds. I think can make thirty miles an hour against a wind blowing twenty-five miles, and Reep up that rate for ten consecutive hours I shall offer the use of my team to Capt Symmes to make his Arctic trip with.

After he has gone as far north as he can
by water, he could then, in ten hours, the
wind being favorable, with my aerial
team, leave his steamer and go three or
four hundred miles north, make observations and return to his vessel to supper. I have other suggestons to make to Capt. Symmes of far more importance, if he wishes, and will correspond with or meet ber."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

On a Blockade-Runner.

The captain had ordered the children, nurse, and myself on deck ere starting out, and wrapped about with sheets we reclined or sat on the cotton-bales that lined the sides of the ship's deck. The men were all dressed in white, the smoke stacks were painted white and inverted giving forth no sound, and consuming their own smoke. No word was spoke on the ship.

Thus, without sound, and seemingly without visible motion, she glided through the waters like a bird on the wing. She was an illusion to the material senses,— Reid on a bale of cotton, watching the glowing ball of fire that loomed through the shroud of mist in front, and realized that impending death was on either side the visible risk of it ahead. Suddenly and without verbal order from the cap tle craft with the alertness of hand of the magician, and she shot to the left, just outside the radius made by the beacon-light of the flag-shlp, and between it and a great lumbering cruiser rolling about in the waters half a mile off. As we noise-lessly ran thus between the very jaws of death, Captain Reid touched my arm and pointed right and left. Following his directions, I saw on one side, within the radi-us, a magnificent man-of-war, its deepmouthed cannon near the surface of the water, its towering masts majestically reared against the clouds, its deck swarming with a powerful marine force, all bathed in red and yellow light that made a minute, distinctive picture against a

dark sea back-ground.
On the other side, in shadowy outline lay the dark hulk of the other, noisily pur-fing her steam, but quiet, like a monster held in leash against its will; while between the two, with the nicest kind of calculation, our little craft ran her gaunt-let boldly, deflantly. Once well through, I could feel the speed thing gradually strengthened, until in two hours a fine distance had been put between her and the fleet.

At the end of that time Captain Reid ad-At the end of that time Captain Reid advised me to go below and get all the rest I could before daybreak.

"Why before daybreak?" I asked. "Isn't the danger of blockade-running over?"

He smiled grimly. "It has not fairly commenced. What we have done seems something to you but it is not difficult. My ship makes no noise, nor shows her-self at night. With a little management in guiding her by the flag-ship's light, it is easy to run through the fleet. The ene-my knows that. Ah! they are clever at Washington. They've put their two fast-est men-of-war into the high seas to pay us for this and by the light of day."-Em ma Henry Ferguson, in October Lippin

Charlemagne's Rosebush.

The oldest rose bush in the world is at Hildersheim, in Hanover. It was planted rate. I never did think the printers of Richmond were treated right, any how. I hope you'll run out both of those blamed morning papers. Why, confound them, they're having things too much their own way, anyhow.

I certainly would like to see the new afternoon paper wipe up the earth with both of them. You're-directly connected with the Typographical Union of this city, I believe?"

"Well, yea," replied the scribe, smilingly. "In one respect I am; but for the past three years I've been the city editor of respect I am; but for the past three years I've been the city editor of respect I am; but for the past three years I've been the city editor of respect I am; but for the past three years I've been the city editor of respect I am; but for the past three years I've been the city editor of respect I am; but for the past three years I've been the city editor of respect I am; but for the past three years I've been the city editor of respect I am; but for the past three years I've been the city editor of respect I am; but for the past three years I've been the city editor of respect I am; but for the past three years I've been the city editor of respect I am; but for the past three years I've been the city editor of respect I am; but for the past three years I've been the city editor of respect I am; but for the past three years I've been the city editor of respect I am; but for the past three years I've been the city editor of respect I am; but for the past three years I've been the city editor of respect I am; but for the past three years I've been the city editor of respect I am; but for the past three years I've been the city of the anothet to golden, much made to him the made to him the made to him the antipast of the earth which decome a flourishing vine a cathedral more than 1,099 years ago by Charle-mage, while the condent more than 1,099 years ago by Charle-mage count. Hildersheim, In Hanover. It was planted more than 1,099 years ago by Charle-mage in commendation. Hildersheim, In Hanover. It was planted more COUNSEL TO MEN OF LARGE AFFAIRS.

During such a period of financial disturbance as the present, you find it nessessary to concentrate all your talents and energies on the management of your affairs.

You cannot safely delegate the work to another, At this time any one else, no matter what his ability. would be unable to successfully conduct your business, or protect your investments, as well as you can.

But there is a CHANCE that you may at any moment be FORCED thus to turn your affairs over to the manage. ment of another-namely, in the event of your death.

Remember that executors often think more about avoiding risks and protecting themselves than of carry. ing out the spirit of the testator's views. They gener. ally lack experience in the business they are trying to

This inexperience and possible lack of interest may cost ten or fifteen per cent, of the value of your estate,

You cannot but recognize the truth of this statement; nevertheless, you can guard against this loss by assuring your life for the amount which in your judgment your executors would waste in winding up your estate.

You can easily, by economizing a little in your living expenses, pay from your income the premium on a policy for \$50,000 or \$100,000, issued by the strongest financial institution of its kind in the world, the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States, 120 Broadway, New York.

If you then chance to die, your executor will be INSTANTLY in the possession of \$50,000 or \$100,000 of CASH IN HAND; and ready money will have a FOURFOLD value if DEATH COMES.

On the other hand, if you live, and take your assurance (for example) on the twenty-year Tontine Endowment plan, you will Yourself reap a rich reward on maturity of the policy.

The following is an illustration of one out of many such policies maturing in 1893:

EXAMPLE.

LETTER FROM A POLICY-HOLDER IN THE EQUITABLE,

In response to your request that I should give you for publica-In response to your tequest that I should give you to published the results of Policy No. 81,524, which matured June 2, 1883, I beg to make the following statement:

The policy was for \$1,000, issued twenty years ago on the Endowment plan. The amount paid in premiums was \$953.60.

Among other options the following methods of settlement are First-Cash surrender value, \$1.597.04; equal to a return of all

the premiums paid, with interest exceeding 6 per cent. per annum. second-A paid-up policy of life assurance for \$3,858. Third-A life annuity of \$112.58. R. J. RILEY.

June 2, 1893. N. B .- The writer of the above letter has applied to the Equitable for a new policy for five times the amount of the original

> JOHN R. WEST, Manager, RICHMOND, VA.

sepi-7wks

A A BOSYLETA R. H. BOSHER'S SONS

Call and see our large steek of VIOTORIAS
PHARTONS, BUOGISS and CARTS. The best
and cheapest in the city, considering the quality
of work.
Repairing and Repainting done in the bast
manner.

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BED CEDAR CHEST. TO SELL OR NOT TO SELL?

THAT IS THE QUESTION. Whether it is more prudent in the Furniture Dealer's mind to suffer the constant visits of his impatient creditors or to dispose of part of his stock at a sacribee, and left that disposition pay them. This is exactly what I propose to do. I carry the largest stat of HOUSEHOLD FI ENITURE in Virginia, and until the McKinley Bill, the hermst Bill, Dollar Bill, Buffalo Bill, or some other Bill brings better times to the country, I sall my goods at fully 25 per cent less than I would have done three months again a need not take my word for it; visit every other Furniture nouse in the city, examine that goods, get their prices. But if you know what is good for you, you will not buy till yet

have ascertained how much lower my prices are for a superior grade of goods A REGULAR CYCLONIC DRIVE IN RUGS, CARPETS, MATTINGS, FOLDING BEDS, REFRIGERATORS, PARLOR, CHAMBER AND TOILET SETS,

WM. DAFFRON'S

Manufacturer and Dealer in Furniture and 1420, 1436, 1438 E. Main St. and 22 Governor St., RICHMOND. VA.

Virginia's State Fair

RICHMOND, OCTOBER 10, 11, 12, 13, 1893.

The Entries and Exhibits secured promise a most interesting and instructive Falt The Horse Racing promises to be the best ever seen here.

Numerous amusing entertainments will be on the grounds, including thrilling baloon ascensions, parachute descensions, tower jumping, side-shows, etc., etc. A Joint Political Debate is also being arranged between Democratic and Populist speakers of national reputation, which will give every one an opportunity to her

the issues of the day discussed in a most able and interesting manner. Altogether the Fair offers a splendid opportunity for a few days' profitable recreation

REDUCED RATES ON ALL RAILROADS.

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